

ABDUCTED IN TAXI, WOMAN IS ROBBED AND ILL-TREATED

Police Arrest Eight Men on Charge of Mrs. Jennings, From Binghamton.

HELD IN ATHLETIC CLUB.

Met Ring Leader at Dinner in Uptown Cabaret Restaurant.

Acting on a story of a taxicab abduction, robbery and ill usage told them by a Mrs. Elsie Jennings, a handsome young woman of about twenty-eight, who said she was a guest of the Hotel Marie Antoinette, and that her husband is a wealthy estate man of No. 81 Main street, Binghamton, N. Y., the police of the Macdonald street station today raided the Spring Athletic Club at No. 190 Spring street and arrested eight men. The woman, who was hysterical, weak and almost distraught as the result of the treatment she had received, identified three men positively as her assailants.

Mrs. Jennings, who was well groomed and wore furs, said that last night, with a party of friends, she visited the Faust Restaurant, just above Fifty-ninth street, on Broadway. While there some men seated at another table joined their party and one of them said that he had met Mrs. Jennings in Binghamton. He appeared to know all about that town, and Mrs. Jennings did not hesitate to accept his offer to escort her home in a taxi.

The next thing she knew, she declared, was when she woke up lying on a pool table in the basement of the Spring Athletic Club. She was surrounded by several young roughs who jeered her and submitted her to many indignities. She begged them to release her, but they only laughed at her plight.

Her clothes were torn and her gold watch, two diamond rings, her wedding ring, diamond and gold lavalliere, two gold hat pins and a gold mesh bag containing \$40 were missing.

Mrs. Jennings was in such a serious condition by the time she had completed her story and pointed out the three men that the police summoned an ambulance from St. Vincent's Hospital and she was taken there suffering from hysteria.

At the Hotel Marie Antoinette it was denied that any Mrs. Jennings was stopping there, although a woman of that name was registered there with her husband about a year ago. At St. Vincent's Hospital a sister asked the woman if she had not made a mistake when she said she was a guest of the Marie Antoinette and the woman then said that she was registered at the Marlborough. No trace of her could be found there either, nor are any of the guests of either hotel missing.

BROTHER GETS DIVORCE EVIDENCE FOR SISTER

Hendricks, Brooklyn Real Estate Man, Didn't Defend Action Brought by Ebbett's Daughter.

Mrs. Lydia M. Hendricks, daughter of Charles H. Ebbetts, owner of the Brooklyn National League Baseball Club, got a divorce to-day from Frank A. Hendricks, a real estate man whom she married in Brooklyn on June 15, 1904. Mrs. Hendricks' case was heard by Supreme Court Justice Maddox in Brooklyn, and Hendricks did not defend it.

Charles H. Ebbetts Jr., a private detective and George Lundquist, the groundkeeper at Ebbetts Field, told of having followed Hendricks on the night of last Dec. 1 from the Hotel Wallack to the Imperial where, in the third room, Hendricks met a "dashing brunette."

After dining there the couple registered and went to a room on the seventh floor. Ebbetts and the others followed presently and knocked on the door. Hendricks, in pajamas, opened it and when he saw his callers tried to drive them from the room. His companion was in bed.

The Hendrickses had no children. They have been separated for the past four years and Mrs. Hendricks lives with her father at No. 128 Ocean avenue, Flatbush.

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Miseries of Constipation
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Quickly and Safely Removed by
EX-LAX
The Chocolate Laxative
Ex-Lax Saves Pain and Suffering; makes people healthy and is safe for infants and grown-ups.
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Nance Gwyn's Fate Calls for Seven Husbands, And No. 4 Is Started Down Divorce Slide



At 27 Her Ideal for No. 5 Is an American Author Who Won't Wear Lavender Ties and Has \$50,000 a Year, but She Has Eye on "Delightful Old Man of 75."

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

Life is just one husband after another for Miss Nance Gwyn. It's not her fault that she can't get over the marrying habit. It's the fault of a mulligan Hindoo soothsayer, Jani Scharzidi, who told her when she was sixteen that seven was her number of husbands. He wished them on her, and she's simply been compelled to live up to his prophetic reputation. Between her wedding days she has managed to dance and write plays and act in them, but the business of being a wife has naturally occupied most of her time.

Charles Romer Williams, a former British army officer, against whom Miss Gwyn has just brought suit for divorce in the Supreme Court, is Husband No. 4. Miss Gwyn (otherwise Mrs. Stuart-Trafford-Caffrey-Williams) is only twenty-seven, in excellent health and with no intention of pausing in her connubial career. How can she? At least three other spouses are necessary to complete the wear-seven chorus arranged for by the Hindoo fakir.

When I met Miss Gwyn I studied her with that mixture of curiosity and respect which one should accord to the connoisseur of a delicate art like matrimony. And one conclusion I reached is that with husbands, as with some of the other bromides, when the dose is repeated often enough the effect is negligible. Marital cares do not set heavily on Miss Gwyn's brow.

FAKIR'S WORDS MADE HER HUSBAND FURIOUS.

"But do tell me about this soothsayer," I urged. "How on earth did he find out that you were to be such a much-married lady?"

"He read my palm and—just looked at me," she laughed. "But oh, he was anything but a tactful soul! Fancy, he told me about the seven when I was on my honeymoon with the first!"

"That was David Stuart, and I never shall forget how absolutely furious he got about it. You see, I married him when I was the merest infant, a whole month before my sixteenth birthday. He was a friend of my brother, and I was engaged to three of his chums before I married him. Just boy and girl affairs, of course. Then my grandfather died and left me 10,000 pounds, to be given to me on my wedding day. I was awfully keen to travel, and it was just up to me to get married and get that money. The will didn't say anything about my age.

"I admired David immensely, and I didn't see why I shouldn't become his wife. We started around the world on our honeymoon. It was in Hongkong that I met my wizard, Jani Scharzidi. He stood in a great bazaar, but he was not like any of the other fakirs. He was very tall and dressed in a long black robe and a black turban, beneath which there showed a mass of his white hair. His face was a dark brown, for he was a full-

"Then I thought of that dreadful old prophet's remarks after Eric's death, and I just made up my mind I wouldn't ever marry anybody any more. I seemed to be a hoodoo on husbands. But on the way out to Australia I met Thomas Caffrey, an Irishman, and such a dear! I said half in joke, 'If I ever marry anybody I'll marry you!' For two years he followed me over the world on the strength of that idle remark, and finally he caught up with me here in New York. I simply had to reward such perseverance.

"I was divorced from him, however, in this State. I'm awfully careless about money matters, and it was too much for him, and two years ago I married Mr. Williams. He's a nice man, too, but he's an Englishman!"

"And an Englishman is a perfectly dreadful person to marry."

"What a dreadful person to marry."

Anyhow on earth for you he'll do, before he gets you, but afterward he thinks it enough to give you two black dresses, one for duty, and one for evening, and to say 'Be content—you have the honor of being my wife!'

Miss Gwyn shrugged rebelliously. And I couldn't imagine her content with an existence bounded by two black dresses and the honor of being any one's wife. Yet even her last experience has left her cheery rather than cynical. She evidently believes with Tennyson that "it's better to have loved and lost"—even lost four times—"than never to have loved at all."

SHE WOULD LIKE ABOUT FIFTY CHILDREN.

"And I have a dear little daughter as the result of this last marriage," she confessed, opening a locket and showing me a laughing baby face. "I adore children. The Hindoo prophesied that I should have three, but I'd like about fifty. None of my husbands has cared for children, and I positively will not marry another man who isn't devoted to them."

"What are your specifications for No. 5?" I asked.

"My ideal husband is an American," she replied. "By profession he is an author. He has an income of fifty thousand a year. He is a brunette. He won't wear lavender ties, and he will always have his shoes polished. He mustn't have a grouch in the morning. He must love me and he must love children."

Where Miss Gwyn will find an American author with an income of fifty thousand a year, unless he's endowed with a few million, she couldn't say. But, as she pointed out, she has plenty of time to look for him, because, being Mr. Rightman, he must also be No. 1, and No. 5 and No. 6 must be worked off the docket first.

"There's such a perfectly delightful old man of seventy-five who says I can have him any time I want him," she admitted. "And if I were free I wouldn't wonder a bit if I married him. But, anyway, the next person will be an American."

Next?

ASSOCIATED PRESS MUST SERVE HEARST PAPER

On application of William R. Hearst Supreme Court Justice Gieseler today issued an injunction restraining the Associated Press from suspending its service to the San Francisco Examiner or disciplining Mr. Hearst for refusing to comply with its direction to change the title of a certain edition of the Examiner. The writ is returnable on Feb. 12.

Mr. Hearst issues an edition of the Examiner designed for circulation in Oakland, and the title was so arranged as to make it appear that it was the Oakland Examiner.

The Oakland Tribune complained that this was a violation of the by-laws of the association. Mr. Hearst refused to comply with a request that the misleading heading be discontinued.

GIRL LOST A WEEK ACCUSES TWO MEN AS KIDNAPPERS

Seventeen-Year-Old Henrietta Schatzlein Says They Locked Her in Room.

KEPT THERE ALL NIGHT.

Sunday School Teacher Was Ashamed to Go Home and Lived in Room They Hired.

Henrietta Schatzlein, seventeen years old, pretty, a teacher in the Emanuel Reformed Church at Withers street and Graham avenue, Brooklyn, is in the care of the Children's Society in Brooklyn, Ill. and miserable, as the result of her experience since she was missed from her home at No. 136 Skillman avenue. Patrick Glynn, a painter of No. 227 Lee avenue, and Henry Seifert, a steamfitter, of No. 327 Nostrand avenue, have been committed to Raymond street jail until Saturday. It is hoped the girl will then be composed enough to press her charges against them.

According to the girl's story, she was on her way home a week ago yesterday from a sewing class at the Y. W. C. A., where she was one of the favorite pupils, when the two men approached her at Nostrand avenue and Fulton street and chatted with her as she was waiting for a car. A number of other members of the sewing class had just left her on the corner and the men seemed to be friends of her companions.

TOOK HER TO A MOVING PICTURE SHOW.

They invited her into the Fulton moving picture and vaudeville theatre nearby and made themselves agreeable to her until the end of the afternoon show. By that time she had explained to them that she did not have much fun, because her mother did not like to have her about with young men, and only two days before had scolded her severely for staying out until midnight when she had been told to come home at 10 o'clock. She had threatened her mother at that time that she would leave home and earn her own living if she were to be scolded every time she enjoyed herself with other young people.

Glynn and Seifert encouraged her independence, she said, and invited her to visit a place they called "The Girls' Club," where they said a lot of young folks met for good times. She went with them to a room over a moving picture theatre in Lee avenue, near Middle street. When she wanted to leave, she said, they locked the door and compelled her to stay until morning. Then they advised her to go home.

Henrietta said she was afraid and ashamed to go home. She had no money or she would have found a room and tried to earn her own living. Glynn and Seifert took her to a respectable rooming house kept by Mrs. Rooney at No. 515 Bedford avenue. The landlady accepted her as a tenant on condition that she should receive no company and should stay in at night. She tried to find work unsuccessfully.

Meantime her parents, the police, her classmates at the Y. W. C. A. and her little pupils in the Sunday School were searching for her everywhere. Special prayers were offered for her at Sunday's services at the church.

A church member had a glimpse of her on Bedford avenue Monday and informed Detectives Royce and Solan, who made a house to house search and found her. The girl was reading an account of the search for her in a Brooklyn newspaper and was crying over it when the detectives entered her room.

The men faintly told Magistrate Voorhees that the girl had made the first advances to them and that after noon to Fulton street and Nostrand avenue. She pointed out Glynn and Seifert in a boothlike stand.

Royce and Solan took her yesterday after the moving picture show they had gone to a saloon at Lee avenue and Lynch street, where they remained drinking for some time. They said they did not force Miss Schatzlein to remain with them. They face a sentence of twenty years in prison if the girl's charges against them are proved.

AMERICAN PRINCESS CHARGES BLACKMAIL

LONDON, Feb. 11.—Charged with attempting to blackmail Princess Victor of Thurn and Taxis, formerly Mrs. Fitzgerald, of Uniontown, Pa., J. H. Maur was arrested to-day and remanded for trial in the Westminster Police Court.

The Princess charged that Maur, impersonating a private detective, wrote her letters demanding money, threatening, in the event of her refusal to pay, to make public information of her alleged visits to the flat of a London man. Maur, the complainant said, professed to have obtained the alleged information in behalf of the family of Prince Victor.

PRIMA DONNA WHO NARROWLY ESCAPES DEATH IN A TAXI.



INSPECTOR TITUS ASKS TO BE RETIRED

Would Be Entitled to Quit Force in November, but Pleads Disability.

Inspector George R. Titus, who would be entitled to retirement next November on the ground of fifty-five years of age and twenty-five years of service, has applied for a place on the retired list for physical disability. Inspector McKay has directed the Board of Surgeons to keep the Inspector under observation for a week before making a final report. Titus is suffering from an injury to the knees sustained in a fall more than a year ago.

He joined the police force in 1886 when he was a law clerk, continued his studies and was admitted to the bar. In the days of Inspector Hyman he was a star detective, assigned to all society functions, and the acquaintances and friendships made in those days are reported in police circles to have aided him in accumulating a fortune close to half a million.

Inspector Titus gained his present rank in 1903. He is married and lives at No. 545 West One Hundred and Eleventh street.

BIRTHDAY INVENTION OF EDISON IS A DIET

Wizard, Sixty-seven Years Old, Says People Eat Entirely Too Much Food.

Thomas A. Edison, celebrating his sixty-seventh birthday to-day, made known that besides his manifold inventions in electricity and mechanics he had invented a diet which he believed equipped him best for his work and would prolong his life. The novelty of the diet is in its limited quantity rather than in the number or varieties of foods on his list.

"I have found that when I dropped the ordinary daily ration of from thirty to twenty ounces and adopted one of ten ounces my head was clearer, my muscles firmer and my nerves steadier than when a lot of my energy was devoted to digesting food which was very good tasting but not building material," he said.

Mrs. Edison joined her husband in the experiment and has gained weight.

Died While Repairing Gas Leak.
Harry Weinberg, who was sixty-five years old and leasee of the flat house in which he lived with his family at No. 105 Broom street, was found dead this afternoon in the cellar, having been overcome by gas. The police reported his death as accidental, but the tenants believe his death was accidental. He always made small repairs himself to save the cost of workmen, and this morning there was a leak of gas in the cellar. His friends believe he tried to repair it and was overcome.

Brakeman Killed by Train.
Benjamin R. Sisker, a brakeman on the New Haven Railroad, was killed this afternoon in the Westchester yards. Crossing the tracks he stepped in the path of a freight car which had been shunted toward a siding by a switch engine. Sisker was married and lived with his wife and one child in Stillwell avenue, the Bronx.

Stops Tobacco Habit in One Day

Sanitarium Publishes Free Book Showing How Tobacco Habit Can Be Banished in From One to Five Days at Home.

The Elders Sanitarium, located at 871 Main St., St. Joseph, Mo., has published a free book showing the deadly after-effects of the tobacco habit, and how it can be banished in from one to five days at home.

Men who have used tobacco for more than fifty years have tried this method and say it is entirely successful, and in addition to banishing the desire for tobacco has improved their health, and is a sure way to banish the desire for tobacco, no matter whether it is smoking, chewing, cigarettes or snuff dipping.

SINGER'S TAXICAB HIT; COMPANION STOPS CAR AS CHAUFFEUR JUMPS

Maggie Teyte, Prima Donna, Badly Shaken Up in St. Louis Collision.

(Special to The Evening World.)
ST. LOUIS, Feb. 11.—Miss Maggie Teyte, the prima donna who, with Miteha Elman, the violinist, appeared in the concert at the Odéon last night, had a narrow escape from death or serious injury while on the way to the Union station to catch a midnight train for New York, when a huge touring car struck the taxicab in which she was riding and tore the end off.

A second accident was averted when Joseph Adams, a theatrical man, who was also a passenger in the taxicab, leaped from the car and into the arms of the taxicab chauffeur, who had jumped out to obtain the license number of the touring car and had failed to push on his brakes. Adams stopped the machine.

After the concert Miss Teyte returned to the Hotel Jefferson, where she summoned a taxicab and, accompanied by Adams, started for the station. A few blocks from their destination the collision occurred.

"Something hit us suddenly," Miss Teyte said to a reporter for the Post-Dispatch to-day. "It hit us awfully hard, too, for it tore off the rear part of the cab. The impact threw us ahead and the chauffeur jumped out. Mr. Adams got out of the car, climbed into the chauffeur's seat and put on the brakes. The car that hit us got away. We were pretty badly shaken, but not much hurt. Then Mr. Adams and I started on to the station on foot through slush and snow. We arrived just in time to see the train pull out."

Miss Teyte will leave for New York to-day.

GOVERNMENT RED TAPE HOLDS UP FAMILY PARTY

Inspector Fears Girl in From Cohn With Sister and Uncle Isn't Legally Guarded.

Government red tape detained pretty little Stella Kelleit, who, with her sister, Isabella, and their mother, James A. Stewart, arrived today from Colon on the Royal Mail steamer Trent. Mr. Stewart is manager of the Pacific Steam Navigation Company at Valparaiso, Chile, and brought his two nieces here for a visit to their aunt, Mrs. Mary Thompson of No. 460 West Forty-ninth street.

Isabella is seventeen years old and Stella is fourteen. The immigration inspectors held the party up on the ground that Stella was under sixteen years. The law says that no girl under that age can be landed here, unless accompanied by her parents or a properly accredited guardian, or unless she is coming to meet her parents or a properly accredited guardian. Mrs. Thompson, aunt of the girls, was at the pier to meet her nieces and their uncle.

The inspector in charge was obstinate, notwithstanding the protestations of Mr. Stewart and Mrs. Thompson. Mr. Stewart showed his credentials as the manager of the Pacific Navigation Company. Mrs. Thompson told the inspector that she could prove her relationship to the girls, but pretty Stella had to go to the island pending an inquiry by a special court. Isabella refused to leave her sister. The uncle and aunt were not permitted the girls to go alone, and the entire party went to the island, and a very indignant party it was.

It was said that a special court of inquiry would hear the case late this afternoon.

First aid to hospitality. Our dime packet. Forty good cups.

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